

Copy-write Editorials.

Ladies, we bring you some glorious news. The courts have said you may vote if you choose. But each lady who votes will find she lost her. Vote if she failed to cast it for Foster.

O. S. Ware, of Covington, is the new Grand Master of the Kentucky Masons.

Mrs. Pankhurst has not yet found it necessary to go on a hunger strike in New York.

Today is the 31st anniversary of the "Big Fire" that turned the village of Hopkinsville into a city.

Vote for the tax amendment to the Constitution. Any change will be for the better along that line.

Jewell Smith will get all the Democrats and a large proportion of the Republicans in his race for Sheriff.

Prof. Foster has one big advantage. The ladies can vote for him and separate ballots will be prepared for them.

Lucian Harris led the ticket in his race four years ago for assessor, and he is stronger now with the people than he was then.

Polk Miller, the Southern lecturer, widely noted as a reader of negro dialect, died at Richmond this week, aged 69 years.

The H. B. M. A. pulled off one of its best banquets at the Avalon last night with a round of fun, a feast of oratory and a bountiful spread.

The Democratic nominees are coming down the home stretch with a cloud of dust between them and Republicans far in the rear.

Vote for the establishment of a Tuberculosis Sanitarium district. The White Plague levies an annual toll in Christian county of 170 lives.

Ira Smith is proving to be a fighting young Democrat with a head full of brains and a tongue that can talk. He will be the next County Attorney.

A Pennsylvania man to be hanged Thursday was allowed to fix his own time at 1 p. m., in order that he might enjoy one more of the jailer's good dinners.

Once more, don't forget to register in the Clerk's office next Monday, Tuesday or Wednesday, if you have a good excuse. Women can also register if they were sick or absent from the city on the regular day.

Yesterday and to-day were made "Good Roads Days" according to Gov. McCreary's recent proclamation. The rainy weather kept the people from working on the roads yesterday and it will likely be the same way today.

BONNER-JAGOE

Niece of Mrs. Lucy Ellis Wedded to Alabamian.

Mr. James R. Bonner, a prominent business man of Andalusia, Ala., and Miss Alice Jagoe, of Cadiz, daughter of the late M. H. Jagoe and niece of Mrs. Lucy Ellis, of this city, were married at the home of the bride Wednesday. Mrs. Ellis, Mr. and Mrs. T. C. VanCleave, Mrs. Will Glover and Miss Bertha Cayce, of this city, and Mesdames G. H. Stowe and Julia Baker, of Julian, were among those who witnessed the nuptial event.

The couple came here in an auto and left for a bridal trip to Southern cities.

Gresham-Stewart.

Walter Gresham, son of Mr. J. R. Gresham, and Miss Blanch Stewart, daughter of the late Dabney Stewart, were married here Wednesday afternoon by Rev. A. R. Kasey. The young couple live about eight miles west of the city.

POLITICAL POT IS BOILING

Democratic Speakers Make Serious Charges Against The Republican Managers.

AT RALLY THURSDAY NIGHT.

Republicans Are Thrown Upon The Defensive All Along The Line.

The Democratic candidates on the stump have been firing the woods—damp as they are literally—all this week. A number of county appointments have been filled and everywhere good crowds have attended and keen interest has been shown. All signs point to a decisive victory.

The Republicans have practically abandoned any attempt to secure the fiscal court, having candidates for magistrate in only four of the eight districts. They are taking no interest in the city election and all of the Democratic nominees are sure to be elected. With the Council and Fiscal Court assured, the Democrats are turning all of their attention to the county offices. Judge Knight, Ira Smith, Prof. Foster, Jewell Smith, Lucian Harris and other nominees are closing the campaign with a blaze of enthusiasm that can only spell victory. Impetus was given to the contest Thursday night by a big rally, at which young Jim Breathitt presided and started the fun.

John C. Duffy spoke first and his speech was a vigorous reply in detail to the charges made by Republican orators. In turn he made some charges against the Republican candidates. Bob Cook was accused of being a tax dodger. John M. Renshaw was accused of having "sold out" to L. R. Davis in a former race and to have profited by a theft of the sheriff's office when Dave Smith was removed. He closed by praising Judge Knight's record in putting immoral houses out of business and attention was called to the unknown views of his opponent on this great moral question.

Ira Smith was next introduced and sprung a sensation by charging that Judge W. T. Fowler had tried to make a deal for a division of the County Clerk's office, L. E. Fowler and his Democratic opponent, Lucian Harris, to share the office, no matter which was elected, Vigo Barnes to be the deputy. Mr. Barnes backed up the charge, stating that the same proposition had been made by Judge Fowler to his father, Geo. W. Barnes.

The new issue brought into the campaign created a profound sensation and has put the Republicans on the defensive more than ever, since Judge Fowler is one of the leading men of his party. The exposure is liable to make absolutely certain the election of Lucian Harris and greatly strengthen the whole ticket.

Empress Was Present.

Berlin, Oct. 23.—The German Empress attended the formal opening of the International Tuberculosis Conference here. Delegates from twenty-two nations were present. Her Majesty, in accepting designation as a patroness of the conference, said she was "intensely interested in the endeavors to combat the scourge of tuberculosis."

Mexican Outlook Bad.

President Wilson and Administration officials refused to discuss Mexican affairs and advocates of a policy of moral suasion exceedingly pessimistic and admit that drastic steps may be necessary. No action is probable until after the elections tomorrow.

PARK SUIT IS BROUGHT

To Settle The Question Of Building The Library In Peace Park.

TO BE TAKEN UP AT ONCE.

All Interests Involved To Bring A Test Case On The Agreed Facts.

The Park Commission held a meeting yesterday morning and authorized the bringing of a suit to enjoin the erection of a library building on Peace Park.

The City of Hopkinsville, the Public Library Board and the Forbes Mfg. Co., the contractors, are all made defendants jointly. President Jarrett, of the Park Commission, was instructed to employ counsel and he has retained Judge Thos. P. Cook. The plan is to let the suit be an agreed case and get a decision at once on the vital facts sought to be decided. President Rives, of the Library Board, Judge Bush, for the contractors, and City Attorney Southall for the city will assist in the preparation of the suit. Judge Hanbery will be asked to pass upon it at once and let the case be taken immediately to the Court of Appeals.

The contractors are unwilling to begin the work until all possible doubts are removed. The suit is not inspired by any real opposition, but is merely the legal way of getting the question passed upon.

PELLAGRA VICTIM

Lady of Northeast Christian Dies of Disease.

Mrs. Priscilla Cash died Tuesday at her home near Red Hill of pellagra. She was 67 years old and is survived by her husband, L. Cash, and several grown children. She was born in South Carolina, but had resided in this county nearly all her life. The interment took place in the Clements burying ground, near Nortonville, Wednesday.

O. G. SPROUSE CO.

Will Discontinue Business At Springfield and Move Here.

The following, from the Springfield, (Tenn.) News, shows the high esteem in which Col. Sprouse is held. Whilst the News expresses its regret at losing such a progressive business man, our people will join us in saying that "their loss is our gain."

The many friends of the O. G. Sprouse Co. store at this place will regret to learn that they are going to suspend business at this place.

This is the home of the O. G. Sprouse Company, in fact this is the place where O. G. started in business on a small scale about sixteen years ago and his many friends here helped to build the mammoth business which he has enjoyed for several years.

Col. Sprouse was in Springfield for a few hours Sunday and in conversation with a News man he stated that business at his Hopkinsville store had increased to such an extent that it required all of his time and attention and for that reason he would suspend business here December 1.

The Sprouse Company has enjoyed a large trade here and they have many friends who will be lost when they come to Springfield. This announcement on the part of this popular firm to quit business will cause universal regret in Robertson county.

Judge Pendleton.

Mr. John H. Pendleton is the only candidate for police judge of Pembroke. His opponent, Judge E. U. Bland, has withdrawn.

OPERATIONS FOR CRIME

Brand New Stunt is Now Being Tried Out in Chicago.

USING KNIFE ON CRIMINALS

No Organs Removed But Abnormal Nerve Centers Treated.

Chicago, Oct. 24.—Four patients were operated on by Dr. E. H. Pratt of Evanston, in an effort to eliminate criminal tendencies and moral deficiencies. The operations were performed at the instance of Judge George W. Bridgman, of the circuit court, of St. Joseph, Mich., who has announced that hereafter he will not sentence any one convicted in his court of moral crimes to penitentiaries or insane asylums until the knife has had an opportunity to regenerate the mind effected.

For obvious reasons the names of the persons upon whom the operations are performed will be withheld. Dr. Pratt, in discussing the subject recently with Judge Bridgman, said that the operations would not destroy any organ of function of the mind or body, but merely would remove abnormal conditions affecting nerve centers.

HOWELL IN DAVIES

Is Fighting Like a Trojan For Democracy.

When Daviess county rolls up a big majority for Democracy on the 4th of November it will not be easy for the members of the party to determine how to suitably reward Col. W. R. Howell for the work he has done. He has been working like a Trojan for the success of the ticket, putting all the enthusiasm into his speeches for which he is so well known over the State. When Howell's on the stump he is to be dreaded by his opponents.

FOOTBALL

At Mercer Park This Afternoon At 3 O'clock.

This afternoon, at 3 o'clock, the Louisville High School football team and the High School boys will be pitted against each other at Mercer Park. In the first game at Louisville our boys were out classed and came home with their colors trailing in the dust. But they are much stronger now in many ways and know a thing or two that they didn't know when they went to Louisville and expect to redeem themselves by playing the game for all it is worth. The admission price will be 35 and 25 cents.

Garrott-Elgin.

The wedding of Miss Florence Lee Elgin to Robert Jamison Garrott, of Pembroke, Ky., was solemnized yesterday afternoon at 3 o'clock at the home of the bride on Third street, the Rev. Virgil Elgin, uncle of the bride, officiating. The wedding music was played by Mrs. Singiano. The bride wore a gown of dark blue brocade velvet, with hat to match. After a wedding trip East Mr. and Mrs. Garrott will be home at Pembroke, Ky.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Kelly, of Pembroke, Ky.; R. Y. Pendleton, Mr. and Mrs. J. Curtis McWilliams, of Lawrenceburg; Robert Jamison, of Pembroke, and D. W. Gatlin, of Madisonville, were the out-of-town guests.—Thursday's Louisville Times.

GOV. M'CREEARY WORKED ROAD

Handled a Pick On One of The Highways Near Frankfort.

DINNERS FOR THE WORKERS

Proclamation Is Observed In Spite of The Bad Weather.

Louisville, Ky., Oct. 24.—Governor James Bennett McCreary, aged 75, probably the oldest chief executive serving in any state, will don overalls, take a pick and work on River road near Frankfort, Ky., today and Saturday.

Hundreds of men will be busy repairing and building highways in every county in the state in pursuance to the governor's proclamation. Women in many of the counties will prepare barbecued dinners for the workers. Hundreds of miles of highway will be benefited without one cent of cost to the state or the tax payer, save for the time of the volunteers.

BIG TURKEY CROP

Dry Summer Was Favorable to The American Bird.

Paducah poultry men say that the turkey crop in McCracken county is unprecedented in quantity. Owing to the dry summer, it is expected that the crop in Christian county is very large as, like quail, the usual number was not drowned "in in fancy." Thanksgiving turkeys, though, will not be enjoyed by everybody, as the demands of the larger cities keep the price so high that the ordinary man cannot afford the luxury of turkey dressed with oysters. The turkey business has not opened up yet, but the gobblers will be heard from about the first of November. Chickens seem to be unusually high, owing doubtless, to the fact that raisers are holding them for the shippers to the big cities.

CIRCUIT COURT

Is Drawing to a Close, Petit Jurors Discharged.

The frazzled edges of the docket of the Circuit Court are gradually being smoothed out. The petit jurors were finally discharged Wednesday and equity cases are now occupying Judge Hanbery's attention. Three violators of the law is the total to serve out terms in prison, one of whom is Will Thomas, colored, for killing Gilbert Hooks, also colored. The other three will be sent to Frankfort.

The six weeks term began with an overloaded docket but by the Judge's economizing time and by his ability to make things move the term will close with no more cases on the continued list than could be possibly avoided. It is said that there are four equity cases to be tried next week that will consume five days. This being true, no cases of general importance will be up for trial next week.

Wiley Ellis was given from two to ten years for breaking into a car on the T. C. railroad.

Thomas Mayberry was given from one to five years for grand larceny. They were formally sentenced Thursday morning.

Services at Crofton Church.

Services at the Universalist church in Crofton Sunday at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.

A cordial invitation is extended to all to attend these services. J. B. FOSHER, pastor.

TODD COUNTY FIRST PATRON

Load Of Tobacco On Stalk Delivered Friday Morning.

LOOSE FLOORS ARE READY.

Farmers Are Expecting Good Prices Throughout 1913-14.

As stated in our issue of Tuesday the loose floor warehouses are getting ready for the tobacco deliveries, but a Todd county man, Tillman Cannon, came near slipping up on them when he arrived here Thursday night with a load of the weed to be stripped and sold on the opening day. The tobacco was unloaded at the house of J. P. Thompson & Co., and the strippers went to work with a will and it will be in good order today. It will doubtless be the first tobacco offered to the buyers on opening day.

Some of the farmers commenced to strip the tobacco the middle of the week but the majority will let this spell pass and get busy when the next damp season comes, which is a common practice with experienced farmers, as it gives the tobacco a chance to "run" before being handled.

The farmers this year are expecting good prices to rule through the entire season. They all know the crop is short, the quality beyond the average and there is no reason to believe that the 1913-14 demand will be lighter than the preceding year—probably heavier.

The facilities for storing the crop for the approaching season are better than last, and there are five loose floor houses against four last season.

The difficulty between the Imperial Tobacco Co. and Henderson county may cause the company to stop business there and if it does, it is hard to predict how great the advantages to the Hopkinsville market will be.

ARTISTIC PAINTING

And Papering Will Be Specialties of New Firm.

J. B. Gerard and J. E. Hooser have formed a partnership and will on November 1st open up in the Hille building a store room for handling wall paper, window shades, curtains and draperies and for doing all kinds of painting from house-painting to varnishing antique furniture. The latter branch of business, together with upholstering and repairing furniture, will be made a specialty. Mr. Gerard will give up a lucrative position to go into business for himself and Mr. Hooser will have charge of the painting department. The new firm will make a strong combination.

Unveil Monument.

The Woodmen of the World will unveil a monument to the memory of the late A. H. Adwell at Riverside Cemetery next Sunday afternoon, at 3 o'clock. Leslie Boxley will deliver the address. A male quartette will furnish appropriate music.

The members of the order will meet at the lodge room at 2 o'clock and will march in a body to the cemetery, led by the uniform rank.

Register Monday.

If you could not register on the regular day, you can go to the county clerk's office next Monday and register. Or you can go Tuesday or Wednesday. Be sure and give your party affiliation.

Hopkinsville Kentuckian

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SIX MONTHS.....1.00
THREE MONTHS......50
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Advertising Rates on Applications
212 SOUTH MAIN STREET.

Democratic Ticket.

State Senator—R. M. Salmon.
Representative—J. C. Duffy.
County Judge—Walter Knight.
County Clerk—Lucian J. Harris, Jr.
County Attorney—Ira D. Smith.
Sheriff—Jewell W. Smith.
Assessor—W. J. McGee.
Jailer—A. E. Mullins.
School Supt.—L. E. Foster.
Coroner—J. H. Rice.

MAGISTRATES.

District No. 2—J. M. Morris.
" " 3—Sylvester Reese.
" " 4—W. W. Garrett.
" " 5—L. D. Rogers.
" " 6—C. L. Dade.
" " 7—J. W. Cox.
" " 8—C. W. Lyle.

CONSTABLES.

District No. 2—T. S. Winfree.
" " 5—J. F. Adcock.
" " 7—L. W. Means.
" " 8—C. L. Hight.

COUNCILMEN.

First Ward—Chas. J. Gee.
Second Ward—S. G. Buckner.
Third Ward—J. A. Southall.
Fourth Ward—G. W. Carliss.
Sixth Ward—R. M. Wooldridge.
Seventh Ward—Bailey Russell.

Felix Diaz has arrived at Vera Cruz under the protection of a German cruiser and landed without hindrance.

The senate has confirmed the nomination of Prof. Arthur Yager, of Kentucky, to be governor of Porto Rico.

Prince Albert of Monaco, the only ruling sovereign to visit the United States, has left Washington for New York on the last leg of his journey through this country. He expects to remain in New York until October 29 when he sails for France on his way home.

J. C. Smith, the convict, who sued to compel the Prison Board to grant him a parole at the end of his minimum term as provided by the intermediate sentence law, lost the case. The Court of Appeals decided that the parole was entirely within the discretion of the Prison Board.

Dr. Friederich Friedmann has announced the release of his tuberculosis serum on today free to all doctors of the Empire in honor of Empress Victoria, a patron of the tuberculosis movement. He announced that he and Prof. Schleich, a noted tuberculosis authority, would give demonstrations.

The dispatch of warships to Mexican waters by France, Germany and Great Britain has brought forth no comments from officials at Washington. It is known that the sending of warships is not regarded by the United States as conflicting in any way with the desire of this government for a free hand in dealing with the Mexican problem.

Daniel and Evaristo Madero, brothers of the late president, have been arrested at Monterey charged with a complicity in a plot to turn over the city to revolutionaries. The two brothers are said to have been compromised by documents taken from dead rebels after a fight near Monterey. Two of the Maderos have been murdered by Huerta's forces and these two are liable to be given the same fate.

Only a Few Days Left

to take advantage of the Evansville Courier's 10th October bargain offer. This month only our reader have the opportunity to get the favorite daily newspaper for this section a whole year by mail for only \$2.00. Think of it—don't let the opportunity go by. All subscriptions must be in October 31st, when the offer closes. After January 1st the mail rates of the Courier advance to \$3.00 for the daily and \$5.00 for daily and Sunday.

THWART BEEF TRUST PLAN

Attorney Will Prevent Nullification of New Tariff.

Washington, Oct. 20.—The Department of Justice will take immediate action to prevent the beef trust, through any contracts for the storage facilities of the Lamport & Holt Steamship Line, from getting control of the beef output of Argentina. It sees in such a contract the practical nullification of the benefits of the new tariff act through a monopoly of transportation, and proposed at once to balk the effort to keep up the price of meat.

The United States attorney at New York will be instructed tomorrow to begin investigation as to the nature of the contract, the purposes for which it was made and the effect it will have in stifling competition. The attorney-general holds that no matter if such a contract be made outside the country, its effect would be a practical elimination of competition and in so far as its terms would relate to shipments to ports of the United States, it would be successfully attacked in the courts as being illegal restraint of trade.

ORGANIZED CHARITY.

Local Organization is Getting a Good Start For Winter.

The need of organized charity has been discussed so much of late that the most obtuse cannot fail to see its necessity. Mendicants are so plentiful during the winter months that nothing but organization can prevent a sympathizing public from being imposed on, even the help often received from the city treasury in paying their way out of town is an imposition that cannot always be avoided.

The officers of the Associated Charities will help the deserving and prevent hold-ups by the undeserving. Help will not be withheld from any who should have it. Of course the Association will need an office in the business part of town, and the Fiscal Court, it may be assumed, will promptly furnish quarters at its next regular meeting. The city and county officials will have a heavy load lifted from their shoulders when the Association gets to work.

Progress of the "Better Babies" Campaign.

The Woman's Home Companion carries on its campaign for "Better Babies" in the November number. No modern movement has taken such hold on American mothers as the movement for "Better Babies." "Better Babies" contests in forty states have been given with the Companies' cooperation in the way of cash prizes, medals, certificates of award, and most important of all, the "Better Babies" standard score card and other literature prepared for and furnished by the Companion.

As a direct result of these contests there has arisen a deluge of questions from mothers as to how children can be given the best possible start in life, physically, mentally, morally and spiritually. These questions are to be answered in a series of authoritative articles, the first of which appears in the November number entitled "The Meaning of Motherhood," by Dr. S. Josephine Baker, Director of Child Hygiene, Department of Health, New York City.

Church Members in Kentucky.

In 1910 the population of Kentucky was 2,289,905. At that time members of all religious denominations numbered 858,324. This leaves 1,431,641, almost twice as many, who are members of no church. There are 4,723 Sunday schools, 33,833 teachers and officers of Sunday schools. Children between 6 and 20 number 755,709; children not in Sunday school, or rather not enrolled as Sunday school pupils, 411,042. There are 165,908 Roman Catholics in Kentucky and 116,7 families of Jews. There are 311,583 Baptists, 136,110 Christians, 47,962 Presbyterians and 156,007 Methodists.

The next Telephone Directory will be printed at an early date. If you intend to put in a telephone, or want your listing changed in any way, call the Manager at once.

CHRISTIAN-TODD TELEPHONE COMPANY

A Splendid Tonic.

Cora, Ky.—Mrs. Iva Moore, of this place, says: "I was so weak I could hardly walk. I tried Cardui, and was greatly relieved. It is a splendid tonic. I have recommended Cardui to many friends, who tried it with good results." Testimony like this comes unsolicited, from thousands of earnest women, who have been benefited by the timely use of that successful tonic medicine Cardui. Purely vegetable, mild, but reliable, Cardui well merits its high place in the esteem of those who have tried it. It relieves women's pains, and strengthens weak women. It is certainly worth a trial. Your druggist sells it.

Advertisement.

Preferred Locals.

FOR SALE—New Singer Sewing Machine. Phone 1063.—Advertisement.

See J. H. Dagg for contracting building and general repair work of all kinds. Phone 476. Advertisement.

LOST—On South Virginia street, during the Fair, Silver Mesh bag containing three one-dollar bills and some small change.

JESSE FOARD, Phone 341-2. Advertisement.

Notice To Tax Payers

The tax books are now ready and taxes are due. Pay now and avoid the penalty.

LOWE JOHNSON, S. C. C. Advertisement.

For Sale.

One good second hand, 4 H. P., horizontal International gasoline engine, in good running order, at a bargain.

PLANTERS HARDWARE CO. Incorporated. Advertisement.

City Tax Payers.

Unless you pay your city taxes before Nov. 1st, you will have to pay a penalty of six per cent.

JOHN W. RICHARDS, City Tax Collector. Advertisement.

HANDING HER ONE.



Mrs. Spinks (a suffragette)—I maintain that women are better speakers than men.

Mr. Hintz—Madam, I think you mistake quantity for quality.

Magnificent Achievement.

"Moses was the great lawgiver," said the student.

"Yes. And a wonderful part of his work was the way he managed to put so many great laws into effect without the assistance of a lobby."

Hoping for the Worst.

"Ratherby is an optimist."

"How is that?"

"He says so much is happening to the Bulgarians, maybe something will happen to the Bulgarian blouses."

Axiom.

The grade crossing and the automobile make an impossible combination, and the automobile cannot be abolished.—New York World.

STRAYED.

From my farm about two weeks ago, one dark red barrow, weight from 250 to 350 pounds. Will pay reasonable amount for information or his return. J. M. ADAMS, Church Hill.

Route No. 3 out of Hopkinsville.

For Congress.

We are authorized to announce J. W. Henson as a candidate for the Democratic nomination for Congress for the Second Congressional District, subject to the action of the primary to be held in August, 1914.

LUCKY FOR ARLINE

By FLORENCE LILLIAN HENDERSON.
"Hide me!"

The words were spoken in fairly good English amid a jargon of many tongues. He who uttered them came bolting through the window of the little hut I had called home for a number of weeks.

I had troubles of my own—mostly Arline—as you will discern later, but a chord of human sympathy was touched at the forlorn appearance of the man.

"Under the cot," I directed quickly; "I will try and protect you."

Then I resumed reading a book, and when a mandarin and half a dozen soldiers flitted about the palace and searched all of its odd corners for the fugitive, my indifference or quiet dignity repelled a direct invasion and the mob passed on.

It was later that Fooching explained—it was from that moment that he attached himself to my interests—luckily for Arline.

The man was a half native, his father an Englishman. Left an orphan in the Chinese principality of Motrio, he had been cared for by a missionary relative. Educated above the common, smart, energetic and thoroughly familiar with the peoples in the district and their dialects, he had mixed in political matters and was proscribed in Tong. He had fled, pursued. I had enabled him to slip the meshes and he showed his fidelity by staying with me.

That meant an added burden to my cares, for I was poor, desperately poor. I had been part of a surveying party stranded at Lochun. Bombers, revolutionists and adherents of the Chang dynasty were embroiled in a three-cornered fight. It was dangerous to try and leave, it would be doubly perilous to remain, but—Arline!

She was a singer. What odd fancy, reckless experiment, irrational calculation led her brother Rupert Lisle to jump from Canton, 90 leagues across a desert, to try a motion picture venture in the squalid poverty-stricken province of Lochun, I could never figure out.

I only knew that after a week of a vain attempt to work up business he found his funds gone. The crude na-



There Were Affrighted Cries From the Priests.

tives were not educated up to the marvels of cinematographic science, and Arline had no opportunity of entertaining a Mongol audience with her really exquisite repertoire of classical songs.

Then happened the tragic. I had become slightly acquainted with the Lisles. We arranged to stick together and get back to Canton as best we might. Meantime I had fallen in love with Arline, and she was worthy of it. One day a messenger came to my poor quarters in a vast hurry. "Please come at once," read the note, signed "A," and I placed the precious screed next to my heart and hastened to respond in person.

Now this was what happened: The brother, an artist, had gone to Amoy, one of the sacred towns of Tuam occupied by an exclusive tribe and 100 miles distant. He had been discovered in the temple of the great god, Honghi, sketching its details. This was sacrilege. He had been seized, imprisoned and was to die by the knotted rope on a certain great tribal festival day, which was the following Friday, to propitiate the devotees of the offended deity.

Miss Lisle had appealed to the consular agent, to the local authorities. They were helpless to rescue the doomed man. I quieted her frantic fears as best I could and returned to my home to think out some plan to rescue her brother.

I found that the effort would be a dubious one. All along the path were difficulties, risk, danger. I could think only of the sad pleading face, of the impending doom of her devoted brother. I had to find a confidant. It was Fooching.

"The Amoy!" observed my loyal, grateful pensioner when I had told my story, and he shrugged his shoulders in a dismal way.

"You know them?"

"Perfectly, and their dialect, Force,

It must be a shrewd, keen battle of the wits, if you save your friend."

"Can it be done?"

"It must be done, to repay you life for life, for the sake of the mourning sister. Ah, yes, I must accomplish it."

The next day Fooching came to me. He proffered a photograph card, such as were sold at the Chinese curio shops. I noted that it was labeled "Hanghi."

"A picture of the idol of the temple where my friend is held a prisoner?" I asked.

"The same. Listen; I have been much interested in the motion picture outfit of your friend. There is the small projector outfit used to test films. It is light, portable, with a simple calcium attachment. If you could make a slide of this photograph—"

"Yes; what then?" I demanded in hopeful eagerness.

"Then I will show you a way to save your friend. There must be a second slide—see," and Fooching handed me a double line of Chinese characters written out in their hieroglyphic form.

Looking back now, that secret furtive tramp to Amoy, constantly menaced by wandering train bands, the midnight arrival at the great temple, the scaling of a broken wall, the finding of a suitable hiding place up near the roof—it is all like a dream now, but then Fooching and I shared a thousand perils.

The most vivid feature of that retrospect in the event of the second night. We looked down at the sombre robed priests, at the victim, Arline's brother, whom they led in. Then, as the sacerdotal rites were about to take place, Fooching spoke the quick word:

"Ready!"

Whirr-rr! Flash! There was a broad blank wall at the front of the temple, affording an admirable screen. Unmasking the projector I threw the picture of Honghi upon it in a broad clear disc. There were affrighted cries from the priests.

"The script—the message!" spoke the quick-witted Fooching, and I flared out the sentences that ordered the priests to instantly release their victim or encounter the wrath of Honghi. The idol had spoken! Trembling with superstitious fears the chief priest released the captive and bade him depart.

I do not know what the priests thought if they ever found the outfit, for we abandoned it to join the rescued artist to regain his sister—then Canton.

The faithful Fooching piloted us all that dangerous journey. Affairs at the great Chinese metropolis were less involved and stormy than in the interior. We bulked our energies, ran quite a profitable photo playhouse for a few months and by that time I had received a remittance from home.

My love's brother went off to Australia, where a good business prospect was offered, and took Fooching with him.

Arline and myself returned to America. Why not? My latest letter from my dear old mother had concluded—"We are all waiting to welcome your dear, sweet little wife."

(Copyright, 1913, by W. G. Chapman.)

MUCH SUSTENANCE IN THIS

"Durham Pie" Recipe Well Worthy to Be Called One of English City's Wonders.

The city of Durham is said to be built on seven hills, to have seven churches, and to be famous for seven things. Regarding these seven things for which celebrity is claimed, while there is no doubt about six of them, the seventh is somewhat uncertain. The six are wood and water, law and gospel, old maids and mustard. In quite recent times, however, mustard "has gone." The old maids are still with them.

Coming across an old manuscript cookery-book, one could perceive among other recipes a very unique one which was termed the "Durham pie." This is a compound of so many good things that if it is not named among the seven things for which the good old city is famous it certainly should be. The recipe is as follows:

Take seven pounds flour, one-fourth pound suet, two pounds butter; form into a paste, mold it to fancy, so as to make a handsome ornamental crust, and bake in a slow oven. Then take a goose, a turkey, a grouse, a woodcock, a pheasant, part of a hare, a partridge, 1½ pounds of bullock's tongue. Cut these in small pieces, stew gently, and then place in the center of a crust with the gravy and some grated ham or beef, season to taste and bake in a slow oven. Of course the top is covered with paste, ornamented, with feet of birds in a central crown, and foliage, etc., around them.—Tit-Bits.

Insect Sandwich.

If you were as strong, proportionately, as the beetle is, and were a man weighing a couple of hundred pounds, you would be able to lift with ease 400,000 pounds. For a beetle can lift a weight that is just 200 times its own weight.

Or, if you could jump about with the same ease as the grasshopper, you could spring over the tallest building in London without much effort.

Or, again, if you wanted to be as strong as the bee, you would have to drag after you a load weighing 4,000 pounds.

It seems, apparently, from such observations made by naturalists, that the greater the size of the animal the greater is the muscular energy needed to move it about, and that there is not

She Broke Down Entirely.

Lantz, W. Va.—Mrs. Tebe Talbot, of this place, says: "I had been troubled with womanly ailments for some time, and at last I broke down entirely. I got so weak I could scarcely walk across the room. Thanks to Cardui. I improved right off. Now I do my housework, and am feeling well." During the past 50 years, more than 6 million women have been benefited by taking Cardui. You must believe that Cardui will help you too, since it helped all these others. Cardui is a safe, harmless, vegetable remedy, of positive, curative merit for women. At drug stores. Try one bottle. It will surely help you.

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THE OLD PLOTTERS

By AUGUSTUS GOODWIN SHERWIN.

"Why, Arnold, this is simply tyrannical!"

"Think so?" said Arnold Preston lightly.

"It's more—it's positively barbaric! What! Coerced into marrying a girl you have never seen? Forced to live with a woman you don't like? It's dreadful, unheard of, abominable!"

"Now, don't get excited, Chester," said easy-going Arnold, as he went on with packing his valise. "I'm the one most interested, and I'm not complaining. My good old uncle, and he has treated me like a prince all my life, is bent on what the novelists call a marriage of convenience. I understand it is based on an old-time comrade friendship. Well, why not? If the girl isn't blind or crippled, and reasonably sweet tempered, it's all the same to me."

"Horror! Have you no ideals?"

"None," freely confessed Arnold blankly. "I was brought up to regard all girls as angels, and I believe they are. I never saw one, though, that attracted me more than another, so I trust to the good taste of my whimsical relative and go like a lamb to the slaughter."

"Who is she? What is her name?"

"I have not the least idea in the world."

"And she?"

"Equally as ignorant as to my identity, I assume, and apparently of the same filial obedient mold as myself."

In the same equable frame of mind as that in which he had thus conversed with his close college chum, our indifferent hero arrived at Twenty Lakes the next day for a two weeks' outing.

Uncle Ramsey had arranged it all—outing, introduction to the predestined bride, afterwards a partnership in his extensive business, after that the honeymoon.

"Easy as falling off a log—why should I worry?" Arnold indolently asked himself the next day, as he started out to enjoy himself in his favorite sport, rowing.

There was, indeed, a fine chain of lakes connected by little channels and full of prime fish, and the weather was sublime. At the end of two days, however, Arnold began to feel rather lonesome.

"A new boarder down at Smith's on



A Dainty Sprite of a Maiden.

the next lake," he heard his hostess tell her husband at the supper table.

"That so?"

"Yes, a very pretty young lady—Miss Hope Raymond, my neighbor tells me. Mr. Preston, you must meet her."

Arnold uttered something about "a lack of interest in girls," but was out in his yawl a trifle earlier than usual the next morning. He was all eyes, too, as he passed the channel into Smith's Lake. Lo, and behold! a dainty sprite of a maiden was skimming the water in a light skiff.

"Just because I'm lonely I'll cultivate her," Arnold cheated himself into saying. "I'd welcome anybody in this dreary solitude."

Two days after that the skiff was not in much use. Pretty nearly all day long the yawl held two, and a happy, careless, merry pair they were.

Arnold fancied he had never met so artless, ingenious, attractive a girl as Miss Hope Raymond. The young lady did not express an opinion, but her manner betrayed a full appreciation of the kindly, friendly way in which her chevalier helped her put in the time.

They boated, they took long drives along the charming lanes. Their hostesses gave one or two dances, with the rural population filling in. At the end of ten days Arnold Preston voted that he was having the most pleasant time of his life. Pretty Hope was gay and smiling all of the time, so she must have shared his delight in this ideal outing.

"It's getting dangerous," confessed Arnold to himself, one evening near the end of his prescribed vacation. "I fancy I had best get back to Uncle Ramsey and a strict sense of duty before I am too far gone. Oh dear!" and rather longingly Arnold recalled what his chum had said about "ideals."

Miss Raymond had told the little there was to say about herself. He

had sent her to Twenty Lakes for quiet and rest after a graduating year of hard study.

"The last day," rather mourned Arnold, as he started forth with his yawl. "It looks cloudy, but Hope—that is, Miss Raymond—isn't one of the kind to shy at a wetting. The mischief!"

With the words he gave the yawl just leaving the channel that connected the two lakes a great swing forward, leaped to his feet, tore off his coat, and swam like one frantic toward an overturned skiff and a form just sinking beneath the water.

Hope had come to meet him in the skiff. An adverse breeze had upset her frail craft. When he reached her, going down for the last time, she was insensible. He bore her ashore to where there was a rustic bench. She recovered, shrinking back from his protecting arms and devouring glance. Then, with trembling hands clung to his arm, her face expressing the gratitude she felt.

"I am so glad you saved me," she breathed—"oh, so glad that it was you."

The words inspired him. Ah! If Chester could have seen him now. In a torrent of eloquence, though a sad, vain cry, he told her of his love, and then that they must part. He was bound to a duty, but he should never forget her.

"And I—am bound, too!" sobbed Hope, clinging to his hand, but face averted and tear-stained. "Goodbye—goodbye!"

That evening she went home. The day following Arnold also left Twenty Lakes. He tried hard to forget—harder than ever when his uncle announced that they were going to the city next week. Arnold understood what that meant. He smiled amid his heart pain, ready to face the rack.

It was dusk, and the lights were low that eventful evening when he and his uncle were ushered into the drawing room of a palatial home in the city. Arnold knew it to be that of the bride picked out for him.

A dignified, impressive-looking gentleman entered the apartment as uncle and nephew arose from their seats.

"My dear old friend Ramsey," he spoke heartily and moved aside courteously to advance a charming young lady by his side. "My daughter, Mr. Ramsey. And this, I presume, is your nephew? My daughter Hope, Mr. Preston."

"Oh, father!"—and Hope Raymond tottered almost into his arms.

"Miss Raymond!" gasped the astonished Arnold.

"Met before—ha! ha! Raymond, we are two old plotters. Look at them," exclaimed Mr. Ramsey.

"No, leave them to their happiness," supplemented Mr. Raymond.

And there, in perfect silence, Arnold and Hope, with clasped hands, stood looking into each other's eyes.

A vague suspicion of the truth flashed into Arnold's mind as he heard his uncle chuckling in the next room.

"They sent us to Twenty Lakes purposely to meet," said Arnold.

"Was there need, do you think?" asked Hope, and then blushed and trembled at her own temerity.

"From a sense of duty," said Arnold with mock solemnity. "I must ask you to become my wife."

"Because of the mandate of a cruel father, I will have to accept," smiled Hope. "Oh! life is so beautiful, so sweet," and the next moment she was resting in his loving arms.

(Copyright, 1913, by W. G. Chapman.)

BOON FOR OCEAN VOYAGERS

Authority Says Seasickness Can Be Done Away With and Predicts That It Will Be.

At a meeting of the Royal society recently Sir John Thornycroft, the well-known naval architect and engineer, exhibited an arrangement of moving rods and discs which he described as "a model to illustrate the effect of a compound cross sea on vessels of various rolling periods."

The surface of the sea was represented by a plate of glass rocked by ingenious mechanism, and the ships by rolling discs.

"I certainly believe that the time will come when rolling will be done away with on the best passenger boats," Sir John said. "Some years ago I experimented pretty successfully with moving ballast, and the idea has now been embodied in one or two of the most up-to-date liners."

"I hear that the captain of one of these vessels holds that the arrangement interferes with speed, but speed is not everything. Then I see that an American scientist claims to have solved the problem by the use of the gyroscope. Scientifically there is no doubt that the thing can be done, but the question is, can it be done in such a way as to make it commercially worth while?"

Navy Fashion.

Some of the officers and men of a vessel anchored in the harbor of Funchal, Madeira, went ashore for a horse-back ride round the island. About half way up the mountain two officers encountered a foretopman, evidently very warm, riding a spirited little horse, which had a stone tied up in a silk handkerchief slung to its tail.

"What are you doing with that handkerchief, Brown?" asked the lieutenant.

"Why, you see, sir," said Brown, "that when I first hitched her up she pitched badly, being too much by the head, so I just rigged this stone on aft and brought her down to her bearings, and now she sails like a clipper."

REMINGTON'S ATONEMENT

By D. L. GLOVER.

Remington tossed his cigar stub into the grate and lighted a cigarette.

"I don't know why I am telling you all this," he observed—"I was always one to contend against confidences."

"And I am at a loss to understand why you haven't told me before, considering what good friends we've always been."

I regarded him almost hopelessly. I had never seen a fellow change so. Up to the time of his marriage, five or six years before, he was the jolliest, most open-hearted, ingenious boy I had ever known. The wedding took place in Ireland, to an Irish girl. She was reputed to be beautiful, and as good as she was beautiful. They lived together just three months. After the separation Remington was never the same.

No one ever knew the real cause of the rupture. Neither vouchsafed any explanation, and the public was too wise, for once, to invent one.

When he came back home everything he said to me was:

"Don't ask me any questions, Tom. I loved her—and I'm a broken-hearted man."

Today, for the first time, he had given me his confidence.

"I think I can sympathize with you better than any one else," I told him. "I appreciate your temperament thoroughly, and then—I am married myself. I know what it means to love a woman as you did that one."

"And it is your opinion that I was entirely blameless in the matter?"

"Absolutely."

"Mightn't there have been extenuating—"

"I don't admit anything of the sort."

"It was the one transgression."

"I don't take much notice of arguments of that kind. In all probability the action was merely a text to her whole character."

Remington whitened at this, but said nothing. Then, after a pause—

"She was young—very young. I didn't give her a chance—not even half a chance. I don't believe she was guilty after all!"

"Yet you divorced her?"

"My entire course was marked out by impulse—fierce, passionate. Had I loved her less, things might have been different."

"Have you a picture of your—of her?" I asked presently.

"Not one; I burned them all—then."

As he spoke, he pulled out his watch, and started to his feet with a little gesture of surprise.

"You mustn't think of leaving without seeing my wife," I objected, laying a protesting hand on his arm. "I want you to meet her; I want you to see what admirable taste I have in selecting a companion. We've been married just one year."

Remington smiled and passed a reflective hand across his forehead.

"It's easy enough to see how the wind is blowing in your household," he laughed.

We smoked away in silence for several minutes, and presently the door opened and my wife softly entered the room.

She wore a dinner gown of pretty pale yellow stuff that fell about her in graceful scallops and made a faint, musical swish as she moved. In the semi-darkness her bare shoulders gleamed like snow, and the pendant of her necklace rose and fell almost imperceptibly on her white bosom with each gently taken breath.

As she came further into the light toward us, Remington stood up and acknowledged my introduction with a low bow. When he lifted his face it was the color of ashes, and the man seemed to have aged ten years, in the ghostly glare of the fire.

My wife had left the room to give some order about the dinner, and Remington turned to me with an abrupt excuse for leaving.

"You will make my apologies to your wife, old man? I am positively ill—too ill to keep up much longer. Fact is, I've been feeling knocked out all day, and wouldn't give in. When I feel better, I shall be glad to drop in on you both some time again."

But we did not see him again. Two days later he wrote me, stating that his regiment had been ordered away. Several months after leaving London, Remington wrote the following letter:

"Dear Old Tom—I've been intending to drop you a line ever since my departure, but first one thing and then another coming up, I've kept putting it off."

"I do not need to remind you of the conversation we had on that last night at your house. Do you remember all I told you about her? You will recall that I was more than half inclined to condemn my own action all the way through. Well, since then certain facts have come to my knowledge establishing her complete innocence beyond the question of a doubt."

"God! how I've suffered! But it is too late now for me to make any reparation. She is married again—married to one of the finest fellows I know."

"If you ever should chance to run across her, I want you to remember that she is innocent. My only atonement must consist in proving her stainless before the world. Sincerely yours,

"REMINGTON."

And my wife, with her pretty Irish brogue says she pities my friend, Remington.

AT THE CHURCHES

First Baptist Church—Rev. C. M. Thompson, Pastor. Services as usual.

Sunday School—9:30 a. m.

Morning Service—11:00 a. m.

B. Y. F. U.—6:00 p. m.

Evening Service—7:00 p. m.

Second Baptist Church—Rev. W. R. Goodman, Pastor.

Sunday School—9:45 a. m.

Prayer—11 a. m.

Prayer meeting every Wednesday night—7:30 p. m.

Methodist Episcopal Church—Rev. A. R. Kasey, Pastor.

Sunday School—9:30 a. m.

Morning Service—10:45 a. m.

Epworth League—6:15 p. m.

Evening Service—7:00 p. m.

Prayer meeting at 7:00 p. m. every Wednesday.

Westminster Presbyterian Church—Rev. C. H. H. Branch, Pastor.

Sunday School—9:30 a. m.

Men's Bible Class—10:00 a. m.

Morning Service—10:45 a. m.

First Presbyterian Church

Sunday School—9:30 a. m.

Christian Endeavor—6:15 p. m.

Weekly Prayer Meeting—Wednesday—8:00 p. m.

Cumberland Presbyterian Church—J. B. Eshman, Pastor.

Sunday School at 9:30.

Prayer at 11 a. m.

Christian Endeavor 7:00.

Prayer at 8:00 p. m.

Adding the Insult.

"What's the matter?" demanded the impatient passenger in the stalled automobile.

"It seems to be a case of locomotor ataxia, sir," responded the chauffeur, with a mirthless laugh.

LOW FARES!

Homeseekers tickets are sold at greatly reduced fares on the 1st and 3rd Tuesdays of each month; stopovers free and 25 days time, via Cotton Belt Route,—to

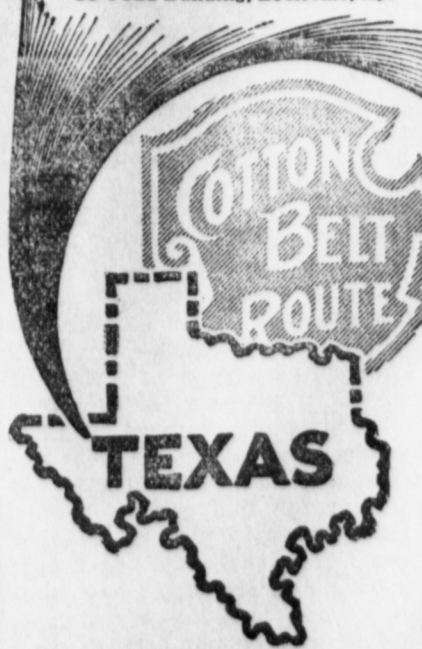
Arkansas and Texas

Winter tourist tickets (round trip) from southeast points to many points in Texas, Louisiana and New Mexico, will be on sale daily Nov. 1st, 1913 to April 30, 1914; with exceedingly long return limit of June 1st, 1914. Stopovers.

All year tourist tickets on sale daily to certain points in Texas—90 day limit.

The Cotton Belt Route is the direct line from Memphis to Texas, through Arkansas—two splendid trains daily, with electric lighted equipment of through sleepers, parlor cars and dining cars. Trains from all parts of Southeast make direct connection at Memphis with Cotton Belt Route trains to the Southwest.

For full information about Homeseekers Fares, Winter Tourist Fares or All Year Tourist Tickets, address the undersigned. Books about farming in Southwest, sent free. Write L. C. BARRY, Traveling Pass Agent, 83 Todd Building, Louisville, Ky.



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STILL 342,379 PENSIONERS OF THE CIVIL WAR

Indiana Ranks Fifth with 49,987 on the Rolls.

Washington, Oct. 22. — More than one-seventh of the men who served in the army and navy of the United States during the civil war were still on the government pension roll at the beginning of the present fiscal year. This was revealed today by the annual report of Commissioner Saltzgeber, showing that on July 1 last, there were 342,379 civil war pensioners. The established number of individuals in the United States army and navy during the war was 2,231,365.

During the past year there was a decrease of 34,884 civil war pensioners, while the net loss in the pension roll was 40,094 leaving 820,200 pensioners of all classes. There remain 1,142 Mexican war pensioners and 1,066 from Indian wars. The last surviving pensioners of the war of 1812 died eight years ago, although 199 widows of that war's fighters still receive pensions, a decrease of 39 since last year.

Ohio leads the states with the largest number of pensioners, 77,599; followed by Pennsylvania with 75,618; New York, 68,270; Illinois 56,482; Indiana 49,987; Missouri 39,490; Michigan 34,298; and Massachusetts, 34,124.

Hopkinsville Tobacco Market.

The hog-head business was some better this week as to number sold, 79 hds. being disposed of.

Below is Inspector Abernathy's weekly report for week ending Oct. 24, 1913:

Receipts for week..... 13 Hds.
Receipts for year..... 3045 Hds.
Sales for week..... 79 Hds.
Sales for year..... 3076 Hds.

\$100 Reward, \$150

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.

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120 Million Dollars --LOST--

Last year by people looking for "Investments" promising returns of 60 to 100 Per Cent.

Better be satisfied with something SAFE and SOUND offered by people you know, even if it don't make quite as much.

Call and investigate our First Mortgage Land Notes. Nothing Safer.

Planters Bank & Trust Company.

HOLLAND'S OPERA HOUSE

Thursday, Oct. 30th.

THE BEST PLAY IN YEARS
Bought And Paid For
SPECIAL PRICES:
\$1.50, \$1, 75c, 50c.

Seats On Sale Tuesday at Anderson-Fowlers' Store.

MISHAPS OF MR. HAP

By AUGUSTUS G. SHERMAN.

By the banks of a Sylvan stream, gazing vacantly into the far distance, stood Hapgood Dorsey. His friends called him Hap for short, and he needed those friends sorely just now, for all that Hapgood Dorsey wore on the present occasion was an umbrella.

"I'm done for," he stated lugubriously, using the umbrella as a shield. "What in the world am I to do?"

It was a serious question. Hapgood Dorsey, a young bachelor on his annual vacation outing, two miles from his country hotel, night coming on, no habitation in sight, had come out of the water after a vigorous swim to find his clothes missing.

"It was that tramp I saw lurking around in the distance," Hap now told himself. "I don't care for the clothes—it was an old suit, and nothing of value in the pockets, but—how am I going to get to shelter?"

Hapgood Dorsey did not rage or swear. He was a sensible, reputable young man, rather shy and reserved, especially with the ladies, but manager of a large manufacturing establishment and on the way to further business promotion.

"It's a mean trick, was the hardest thing he could find to say. 'I can't go back into the water and stay all night, I can't walk into town in this plight. I'm up a tree, or, rather, I wish I was!'"

It was some time before Hapgood Dorsey could make up his mind what to do. He had a dim idea that in his stroll from town to the present spot he had passed a farmhouse. He finally started in the direction of the hotel, dodging past the open spots between trees and bushes and the umbrella in constant play.

Never was a man more thankful than he that it was growing dusk. Somewhere, he vaguely remembered, he had read a poem on "The Dying Day." He wished this one would stay dead, with no afterglow. Alas, there was a line or two about "the sable garments of the night." Hap wished they might become tangible.

"What luck!" "What luck!" he chirped, as he struck a barb wire fence and made out a barn and a house



"I'm a Thankful Man."

beyond it. The place has a tenant—Hap was assured of this as he noticed a great washing out on the line in the yard.

It required skill, bravery, and the stoicism and endurance of a North American Indian to get over that barbed wire fence, but at length Hap negotiated the adventure successfully. He started a leap with an "Ouch!" and he ended it with a "Geewhikkens!" but he was now on its field side and made tracks for the shelter of the barn.

Slipping through the open doorway, barricading himself behind a heap of hay, Hap proceeded to carry out his plan to secure attention and succor. "Oo-hoo! O-lee-o!"—all the hails Hap had ever heard he now proceeded to deliver, first in a feeble venture-some voice, and then more audibly, and with some irritation.

"There's nobody at home in that house, that's sure," he decided at last. "I'll investigate. Maybe I can find some door or window open. Just let me get some clothes—I don't mind whose they are; I don't care what they are—jumpers, overalls, tennis or bathing suit, I'll grab them quick. This is a horrible predicament, and I am a desperate man!"

Hap and his umbrella made the tour of the vicinity. No one was in the house, as he had surmised, nor was there any avenue of inlet easy of access.

"I'll do it, I've got to do it!" decided Hap grimly, as he stood looking over the line of family washing hanging up to dry. "There's a white one—no, that would be too prominent. The blue one is bigger and becomes me better. Yes, the problem is solved, and I am saved. Ha! ha!"

Hap became tragically jolly and the oddity of the occasion helped to make him so. He almost chuckled with relief as he took a blue dress and a sun-bonnet from the line, and he smiled as he thought of how he would recite his unique adventure at his club in the city.

Then Hap repaired to the barn. When he came out he carried the umbrella closed. The dress was roomy and long, the sun bonnet was comfortable and sheltering.

"I'm a thankful man," he said devoutly, and started down a traversed country road carrying the spot of his ruthless pillage well in his mind.

"This outfit looks as if it belonged to some old farm dame," he mused. "All right. She shall have the finest silk gown and Sunday bonnet in town tomorrow for this timely accommodation. Hello!"

Hap dodged behind a tree. The moon had come up and just then with a vivid scream a young girl turned a curve in the highway. In hot pursuit was a browsy, bold looking individual, whom Hap at once recognized as his despoiler at the brookside.

"Give up that watch!" he was shouting. "I'm going to have it."

The terrified girl must have made out Hap. She ran frantically up to him.

"Oh, lady, save me!" she pleaded, clinging frantically to Hap.

"Huh! an old woman!" roared the tramp. "I'll demolish both of you if you don't give up that watch!"

"Let go, please," pleaded Hap in an embarrassed way, and at his masculine tones his charge uttered a new shriek.

"A man!" she quavered. "Luckily for you, and something of an athlete," vaunted Hap, rather proudly—biff!

Down went Mr. Tramp, scientifically bowled out and gasping for breath, prostrate on the ground.

"Run for some help," Hap directed the bewildered miss, and we'll put this bold highwayman where he belongs."

He stood valiant guard over the discomfited thief with a club until the young lady, running back to a neighbor's, returned with two men armed with pitchforks. In the meantime Hap learned from the thief where his clothes had been hidden.

"Why, say, Miss Rose," exclaimed one of the men, pointing to her rescuer, "this one can't be right, either—a man dressed up in a woman's dress!"

"Yes," fluttered Miss Rose Barton, "and it looks like mamma's dress, too!"

"I will explain," observed Hap, and he did.

And then, clothed in his right mind and in his own attire, Hapgood Dorsey felt it a duty to pay a visit to the Barton homestead the next day.

"I've come to return what I borrowed," he reported, handing a neat package to Rose's mother after an introduction from his blushing hostess. "You will find a silk pattern, also, Mrs. Barton—a slight acknowledgment of your kindness in unconsciously assisting my—escape."

"Young man, you did bravely last evening," observed the practical housewife, "and I want to thank you."

Only one thing could come of a bright, sensible young man like Hap meeting a lovely, affectionate country maid like Rose.

It was an engagement, and the silk pattern came in finely for a gown for Mrs. Barton at the wedding.

(Copyright, 1913, by W. G. Chapman.)

Hens That Exercise.

According to Samuel E. Mahan of St. Paul, Minn., the egg yield of a hen can positively be increased if means are taken to give her plenty of exercise. A dispatch the other day related that Mahan had established a sort of treadmill in connection with his chicken coop, says the New York Sun, and compelled his hens to walk the rungs constantly for ten or fifteen minutes at a time, so that exercise approximating two hours daily was taken. A 30 per cent. increase in egg laying was reported within a period of nine days.

When news of the achievement reached some of the college analysts, they began to figure on the likelihood of change in the component parts of the egg. What the result will be, assuming the hen exercise story to be true, leaves all kinds of room for speculation. It is a well-known fact that cattle worked hard make tougher eating when killed. Building up of muscle gives greater strength, but the tenderness vanishes.

Old Passion Play.

Since 1801 the peasants of Vorderthiersee, a remote village in Tyrol, have had a passion play of their own. Its text dates, however, from the middle of the sixteenth century. The last performance was given in 1905; the next one will take place in 1915. In preparation for this coming production, these peasant players reached the conclusion early this year that they needed new scenery, a new stage and also a new road that would bring visitors in greater numbers to their mountain festival. To raise the amount required they gave during the months of July and August a series of performances of the drama, "Juda Ben Hur," drawn from General Lew Wallace's famous novel by one of their members, a peasant who appears to have produced an altogether satisfactory dramatization.

Sulgrave Once Robbers' Nest.

Sulgrave, whose manor house, the ancestral home of the Washington family, the Peace Centenary committee desire to purchase as a place of pilgrimage, has associations not entirely of a peaceful character. For the smiling Northamptonshire village toward the end of the eighteenth century was the headquarters of a gang of highwaymen, known as the Culworth gang. Chief of the band was the parish clerk of Sulgrave, who always went to church fully armed, lest justice should catch him unaware. The booty was stored in the church, so that the bold, bad clerk might be at hand to protect it. But treachery stepped in, and four of the gang were hanged in 1787 at Northampton.—London Chronicle.

MRS. MANGES ESCAPES OPERATION

How She Was Saved From Surgeon's Knife by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Mogadore, Ohio.—"The first two years I was married I suffered so much from female troubles and bearing down pains that I could not stand on my feet long enough to do my work. The doctor said I would have to undergo an operation, but my husband wanted me to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound first. I took



three bottles and it made me well and strong and I avoided a dreadful operation. I now have two fine healthy children, and I cannot say too much about what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done for me."—Mrs. LEE MANGES, R. F. D. 10, Mogadore, Ohio.

Why will women take chances with an operation or drag out a sickly, half-hearted existence, missing three-fourths of the joy of living, when they can find health in Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound?

For thirty years it has been the standard remedy for female ills, and has restored the health of thousands of women who have been troubled with such ailments as displacements, inflammation, ulceration, tumors, irregularities, etc.

If you want special advice write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential) Lynn, Mass. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.

Report of the Condition of The First National Bank

at Hopkinsville, in the State of Kentucky, at the close of business, Oct. 21, 1913.

RESOURCES.	
Loans and Discounts.....	\$329 668 81
Overdrafts, secured and unsecured.....	2 235 70
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation.....	75 000 00
U. S. Bonds to secure U. S. Deposits.....	1 000 00
Bonds, Securities, Etc.....	25 424 00
Banking House, Furniture, and Fixtures.....	29 500 00
Due from National Banks (not reserve agents).....	5 469 24
Due from approved Reserve Agents.....	67 907 07
Checks and other Cash Items.....	9 743 43
Notes of other National Banks.....	9 345 00
Fractional Paper Currency, Nickels, and Cents	249 05
LAWFUL MONEY RESERVE IN BANK, VIZ:	
Specie.....	8 470 00
Legal-tender notes.....	23 530 00
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer (5 per cent of circulation).....	3 750 00
Total.....	\$591 262 40
LIABILITIES.	
Capital stock paid in.....	75 000 00
Surplus fund.....	30 000 00
Undivided Profits, less Expenses and Taxes paid.....	7 129 41
National Bank Notes outstanding.....	75 000 00
Due to State and Private Banks and Bankers.....	47 73
Individual deposits subject to check.....	283 699 47
Time certificates of deposit.....	88 654 40
Certified checks.....	78 20
United States deposits.....	1 000 00
No es and bills rediscounted.....	29 500 00
Reserved for taxes.....	1 153 19
Total.....	\$591 262 40

State of Kentucky, } ss:
County of Christian, }
I, Thos. W. Long, Cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

THOS. W. LONG, Cashier.
Subscribed and sworn to before me this 24th day of Oct., 1913.
GUY STARLING, Notary Public.
Correct—Attest:

GEO. C. LONG }
J. W. DAWNER } Directors.
C. F. JARRETT }

Protective Association.

Clarksville, Tenn.—There was a good attendance at the semi-monthly meeting of the Planters' Protective Association. According to statements from different sections of the county, the 1913 crop is being cured rapidly and will soon be ready for handling. According to reports the larger and best cultivated crops grown in Montgomery county this year have been pledged to the association. There will be no hurry on the part of the association to place its holdings on the market until the inferior crops have been sold and are out of the way.

SALT! SALT! SALT!!

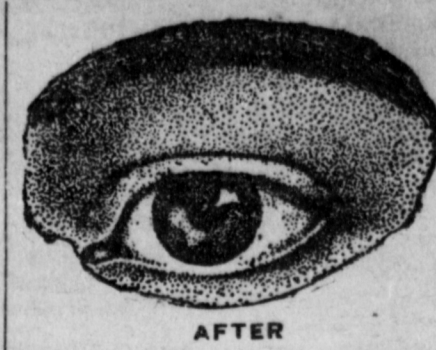
WE THINK we have the best car of salt ever brought to Hopkinsville—it doesn't cake or get hard in the barrel. It has to be seen to be appreciated. THE BEST SALT MANUFACTURED FOR MEAT.

Call & "C"

W. T. COOPER & CO.

DISEASED EYES CURED AT HOME

FREE TRIAL BY MAIL PREPAID.



The above shows for themselves what a few weeks' use of Dr. D. Garfinkle's Eye Remedy has done.

If you suffer with Granulated Eye Lids, Watery, Itching Eyes, Scums, Pterygiums or Wild Hairs write for Free Sample and you will soon be convinced that you can be cured, before Paying a Penny. Address,

DR. D. GARFINKLE,

No. 509, 6th Ave. N., Nashville, Tenn.



THE Fit Of The Shoe

Much of neatness, comfort and wear of a shoe depends upon the way it is fitted. A loose shoe cannot look stylish, nor give real comfort and wearing service that is afforded by one that fits properly.

Utz & Dunn Co. Shoes

"Fit The Feet"

Made of finest leathers, over stylish, shapely lasts; they are glove fitting, fashionable shoes that give fullest wearing value. UTZ & DUNN CO. Shoes mean perfect satisfaction and less expense.

We have them in up-to-date designs and at prices you will appreciate.

THE O. G. SPROUSE CO., East Ninth St. Incorporated.



SPECIAL LOW RATES TO National Conservation Exposition KNOXVILLE, TENN., AND RETURN

First Class Fare \$8.90.

Tickets on sale daily Aug. 30 to Nov. 1st, limited 10 days returning. May be extended to 30 day limit upon payment of fee of one dollar.

Second Class Fare \$6.05.

Tickets on sale Tuesday and Thursday of each week, limited 5 days returning. No extension. For further information call on or phone.

JNO. C. HOOE, Agent.

PIES THAT ALL ENJOY

AMONG THE VERY BEST OF DESERT CONFECTIONS.

Delicious Chocolate Pie That Calls for a Number of Ingredients—Lemon Meringue—Pumpkin Pie Season Fast Approaching.

For a delicious chocolate pie follow this recipe: Bake a shell. In the meantime melt a square of chocolate, scraped, in a saucepan with two-thirds of a cupful of sugar. Heat two cupfuls of milk and add to it the melted chocolate and sugar, and a pinch of salt. Then mix two tablespoonfuls of cornstarch with a little cold milk, and add it to the heated mixture. Let it cook, stirring it constantly, until it is smooth and thick. Beat the yolks of two eggs and add them to the mixture just as you take it from the fire. Pour this chocolate into the cooked crust and spread over it a meringue made of the two-egg whites beaten stiff with two heaping tablespoonfuls of granulated sugar.

Prune pie is made with an uncooked crust. Fill this with stewed prunes and bake it. Make a stiff meringue of three-egg whites beaten with three tablespoonfuls of granulated sugar. Bake the pie until the crust is brown, then add the meringue, put it into the oven until it is slightly browned, and remove.

Lemon meringue pie is such a favorite that almost every cook has her favorite way of making it. This is one good way: Put a tablespoonful of cornstarch, three-fourths of a cupful of sugar and a pinch of salt in a bowl and add the grated rind of half a lemon and the juice of a big one. Pour a cupful of boiling water slowly over this mixture and cook it in a double boiler until it is smooth and thick. Pour the mixture into a cooked pie crust, spread it with a meringue made of the whites of three eggs stiffly beaten with three tablespoonfuls of granulated sugar and brown it in a cool oven.

For the best peach pie imaginable bake a crust, fill it either with raw or cooked peaches, stoned, skinned and halved, and spread it with sweetened whipped cream.

This is a good rule to follow for custard pie: Line a pie plate with rich crust and fill it with a mixture made from two slightly beaten eggs, three tablespoonfuls of sugar, a pinch of salt, some grated nutmeg and a cupful and a half of milk.

Pumpkin pie will soon be a possibility. To make it, mash enough stewed pumpkin to measure three cupfuls. Add two cupfuls of milk, one cupful of sugar, two beaten eggs and half a teaspoonful of cinnamon. Pour this mixture into pie plates lined with good crust and bake slowly.

Custard Pudding.
The two tablespoonfuls of cornstarch wet enough cold water to dissolve it, and a pinch of salt. Pour over it one pint of boiling water. Cook five minutes, stirring constantly. Add the whites of three eggs, beaten to a stiff froth. Wet a mold in cold water and pour the mixture in. Make a custard of the yolks of three eggs, one-half cupful of sugar, and one cupful of milk. Let it come to a boil, but do not allow it to curdle. Flavor and when ready to serve, turn the white part onto a platter and pour the custard around it.

Green Beans and Sausage.
Chop fine one pint of cooked green beans. Season with half a teaspoon each of salt and pepper, and place a layer in the bottom of a deep au gratin dish. Pour in one cup of milk. Prick the casing of one pound of sausage and lower them in a frying basket into a kettle of boiling water; count sixty, then remove and dispose over the potatoes. Pour over a cup of thick white sauce and the remainder of the beans, with a layer of cracker crumbs on top. Let bake for about fifteen minutes. Serve for luncheon or supper.

Olive Salad.
Mash two anchovies and add them to French dressing. Stone 24 olives and chop them rather fine. Cut one boiled potato and one boiled beet into dice. Chop a small cucumber pickle. Line a salad bowl with lettuce leaves, sprinkle over the gherkin, then the olives, then the beet and potato. Dust with salt, paprika and white pepper. Chop two hard boiled eggs very fine and place them over the top. Sprinkle lightly with three tablespoonfuls of sherry wine, pour over the French dressing, toss and serve.

Chocolate Sirup.
Melt four squares of unsweetened chocolate and add one and three-quarters cups of sugar and one-eighth of a teaspoon of salt, then pour on gradually, while stirring constantly, one and one-half cups of boiling water. Stir until smooth. Bring to the boiling point and boil five minutes. Cool and turn into a jar. Keep in the ice box to use as needed.

Mending Gloves.
First, buttonhole all around the edge of the tear (not quite so close as when making an ordinary buttonhole); then overcast, taking up the edge of the buttonhole, and draw the two edges together.

Small Layer Cake.
Beat two eggs light, add one-half cup of sugar, two-thirds cup of flour sifted with one teaspoon of baking powder, then add three tablespoonfuls of cold water, beat and bake in two small cakes. Use any desired filling.

CITY OFFICIALS.

East St. Louis Men Indicted On Charge of Swindling City Out of \$100,000.

St. Louis, Oct. 24.—The indictment of twenty-three former officials of East St. Louis, Ill., on charges growing out of an investigation of alleged municipal irregularities was characterized by State's Attorney Webb, as the forerunner of other indictments to be returned by the grand jury.

Those indicted include an ex-mayor, a former city treasurer, two former commissioners, two former heads of city departments, twelve former aldermen and the present chief of detectives. All of these were a part of the administration of Charles S. Lambert, who retired from the mayorality last spring, being succeeded by Mayor Chamberlin, who was elected on a reform platform.

Among the allegations, supported by evidence introduced before the grand jury, were the following:

That East St. Louis was more than \$200,000 in debt.

That during the Lambert administration warrants were issued for large sums of money for the payment of city officials, who had contracts with the city in violation of the law.

Many of the indictments returned against the various ex-officials cover the same offenses, but are differently phrased to meet legal points. It is alleged the city was defrauded out of more than \$100,000.

ROYAL SECRET.

Stork Hovering Over The Palace of King George.

London, Oct. 24.—Considerable excitement was created in royal circles when it became known for the first time that the new year will bring with it an addition to the family of King George and Queen Mary.

It is now stated that the interesting event will take place in February. It is stated that Queen Mary, who is interested in eugenics is overjoyed at the anticipated event.

King George is forty-eight years old and Queen Mary forty-six.

A birth to the reigning Sovereigns will be a matter of great rejoicing for Britons. The first inkling of the news was given when it was noticed that the royal physicians were in daily attendance at Buckingham Palace.

This also explains why Queen Mary has recently kept herself in the background at public functions.

TWENTY MILLION

DOLLARS INCREASE

The Iron Ore Output for 1912 Shows Great Gain.

A report on the production of iron ore, pig iron, and steel, by Ernest F. Burchard, of the United States Geological Survey, has been issued as an advance chapter from Mineral Resources for 1912 and can be had on application to the Director of the survey. The report includes statistics of production showing a highly prosperous condition in the iron and steel industries for the year, the total output of iron ore being valued at \$107,050,153, an increase of \$20,000,000 over 1911. The report also contains brief accounts of the iron-ore resources of California, Montana, Arkansas, and the adjoining portions of Tennessee, Alabama and Georgia.

Purely Personal.

Miss Ada Duncan will go to Trenton this morning to be one of a house party given by a friend.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles G. Songer have returned to Pine Bluff, Ark., after a visit to Mrs. Songer's father, Dr. L. J. Harris.

Paul Winn went to Louisville Tuesday with his mother, who had been visiting him.

Mr. and Mrs. Max Sabel and Joseph Christil went to Evansville the first of the week.

John F. Bible, who delivered an address at the annual banquet of the Chattanooga Chamber of Commerce, returned home the first of the week.

HOUSE HE BUILT HER

By E. L. DITHRIDGE.

"Yes," said the elder man, "you may, but only after you have complied with a certain condition."

The other leaned forward eagerly, hoping the condition would be within his powers to perform. His eyes glowed; his lips parted his hands clasped, and his fingers twisted anxiously, during the pause that ensued. Then the condition came, short, forcible and abrupt:

"First build her a house!"

Well, it was a hard requirement at best, and almost an impossible one. Yet he made up his mind at once that he would comply with the condition.

James Burton was a young engineer trying to make his fortune in the mines of Mexico. He had no money with which to start independently, so he had engaged as an assistant in the employ of a large company operating near Mexico City. He had not been in the country six months, and during that period had grown to love the daughter of a wealthy ranch owner. The ranchero had practically no English education himself, but had provided a way for the education of his children in both English and Spanish. His eldest daughter, Aurora, had attended a boarding school in Philadelphia.

Aurora was as sensible as she was bright. None of the fickle, fussy character of the Spanish race seemed to belong to her.

Burton loved her, not merely because she was captivating, but because she combined those sterling qualities admired by every man of serious nature.

He knew Aurora loved him, and all he wanted was the parental sanction. Now he had obtained it, but with a difficult condition imposed.

How could he build her a house? He was drawing only \$120 per month. Enough, you say? Remember that this is the debased currency of Mexico.

So how was James Burton to support himself on \$120 a month and build a house besides? You don't know, and neither did he; but he determined to do it just the same.

By means of many inquiries he had satisfied himself that \$250 Mexican was a safe estimate of the cost of a three-room adobe house built so as to be barely comfortable.

Burton figured that the wages on the foundation would cost him \$20, that the adobes would cost him \$40, and that he could get half the quantity delivered in March and the other half in April. Then he could get about \$20 worth of work done each month until the house was completed.

As a site for her house he selected the brow of a little hill about a mile from the reduction plant and about half a mile from the line of the company's property. Then he started a man excavating, for he had decided to deviate from the Mexican custom and have a little cellar.

Every evening he would trot out on horseback and take a look at the progress being made. He was rather disappointed at the slow rate of advance, but couldn't blame the workman for the cause of the trouble was self-evident. Right in the middle of the hole stuck a point of rock formed in a perfect cone. The workman had tried to dig it out; but as he dug the rock seemed to grow.

As he stood there musing on how much extra the rock would cost him, he kicked at it absent-mindedly and vindictively.

The sun was just setting, and its rays struck squarely on the place where his boot had scraped off the earth from the stone.

"My! That's a mighty bright sort of stone!" thought Burton to himself. "Guess I'll knock off a bit and see what it looks like inside."

The house he built her was not finished till two years later; but it was located in the American section of the City of Mexico, instead of out in the wilderness.

It was built of cut stone instead of baked mud, and contained 30 rooms instead of three. Its lights were electric instead of tallow. Its windows were trimmed with onyx, and its mirrored halls with marble. Many an opal decked its dining room; for its hostess entertained with a lavish hand and was never called on to economize.

One of these functions I was permitted to attend; and I heard her father say:

"Burton, you've made a fine success!"

"I owe it all to you," he replied. "You made me attempt to build her a house; and it was then I struck the mine."

No Use.

There is a certain little girl in Brooklyn who remains unconvinced of the efficacy of prayer, in one direction at least.

"It ain't any use," she lately confessed to a member of her family. "For a long time I have wanted a baby brother. I pray, but he don't come."

"You should continue to pray," was the elder's advice. "There's no telling when your wish may be fulfilled." "I don't believe it's any use," persisted the youngster. "Here I have been praying for a brother for over a year, but he don't come. Now the little girl across the street began praying for a brother only week before last, and he came yesterday—she got hers right off!"

AFTER FIFTY YEARS

Ancient Toll Gates Are Torn Down In Trigg

Cadiz, Ky., Oct. 24.—The final transfer of the Cadiz, Canton & Hopkinsville turnpike property was made to Trigg county Thursday, and the three toll gates were at once torn away from that pike, which is now open to the free passage of the public the first time since it was built more than fifty years ago.

The pike is twelve miles in length and extends from the Cumberland River at Canton to a point four miles east of Cadiz on the Hopkinsville road.

COULD ESTIMATE THE WHOLE

Witness, Forced to Admit Lack of Knowledge of Details, Made One Telling Point.

A well known architect was summoned as a witness in a Long Island court in a suit over the cost of a building. The lawyer whose duty it was to cross-examine started in to attack the credibility of the witness.

"Do you know how much a hundred these bricks cost?"

"I do not."

"Do you know how much this cement cost per bag?"

"No."

"Do you know how expensive sand is down here?"

"I can't say that I do exactly."

The lawyer looked at the witness with fine scorn.

"And yet you pretend to come here and qualify as an expert! How can you give any kind of an opinion on how much this building ought to have cost when you don't know the prices of the material it's made of?"

The witness looked at the lawyer with a flash in his eye that boded ill.

"Well," he said, "I don't know the price of needles, nor the price of thread, nor how much cheap cotton material cost; but I don't hesitate to express a solemn opinion that that suit of clothes you're wearing cost about five dollars and a half."—New York Evening Post.

Truly a Turbulent Republic.

There are nineteen volcanoes in Guatemala, the greatest having an altitude of 16,300 feet. There are fifteen in Salvador, thirteen in Nicaragua and twelve in Costa Rica. In 1835 the volcano Cosiguina, in Nicaragua (only 3,835 feet high), erupted, sending forth her ashes in a circle of 1,500 miles diameter. The republics of Nicaragua and Salvador were in darkness for three days, and the thunderings were heard as far as Oajaca, Mexico, Santa Maria, the volcano which nearly destroyed Quetzaltenango on April 18, 1892, erupting on October 25 of the same year, covered villages, towns, country with an ash sand to the depth of from two to fifteen feet.

The severe disturbances in Guatemala City by the recent earthquakes is alarming. The present situation of the capital was chosen because it was believed to be exempt from destruction by earthquakes.—Christian Herald.

Fear Revival of Suttee.

A revival of suttee is feared in India. Within the short period of three or four days no less than two cases of women who committed suicide on the death of their husbands were reported, and probably others have taken place but have not reached the newspapers. When a year or so ago, a young Bengal lady burned herself to death in Calcutta, attention was drawn to the danger arising from the defilement of the suttee. The house where the practice of suttee was revived became a center of pilgrimage to the people in the locality, and the relatives of the dead lady were importuned over and over again to repeat the story of the suttee. Glowing accounts of the suttee also appeared in the vernacular papers. Since then no less than half a dozen cases of women performing suttee have come to light in Bengal.

Vistor Banqueted.

Ralph Tyler, one of the most distinguished colored men in the county, formerly auditor of navy, was here this week and the colored people gave him a banquet Thursday night at which there was much speech making.

Bubonic Rats

Dr. James E. Crockett, health officer of Seattle, says the bubonic plague rat situation in Seattle is serious, but that the health department hopes to prevent an outbreak of the disease.

Colored Conference.

The Conference of the A. M. E. Church now in session at Freeman's Chapel, in this city, will continue over Sunday. A large number of visitors are attending.

Griffith Gets Two.

Kentucky districts are to be allowed eleven new revenue deputies, two of them in this district.

GO AFTER THEM.

Banquet at Avalon Ought to Bring Results for H. B. M. A.

Everybody knows that the banquet at The Avalon was not gotten up in order that those in attendance might feast on good things, though the spread was all that it ought to have been. And the speeches, too, were well worth the hearing and proved conclusively that there are a lot of men in Hopkinsville who are willing to devote much of their time as well as money to upbuilding the city. The main object was to get all the business men together that the ranks of the H. B. M. A. may be strengthened. Hopkinsville ought to follow the gait of the Louisville Commercial Club which added 100 new names to its membership last Tuesday. Go after them, and secure the help of every man in business, no matter what that business may be. These are days when every man's business is everybody's business.

BAPTIST REVIVAL

Despite the unfavorable weather, the revival at the First Baptist church has been a success so far.

The attendance has been good and much interest has been shown. Rev. J. H. Dew will continue his series of sermons next week and Mr. Rayborne, a singer will arrive Monday.

Nine Killed

A white woman and her two-months-old baby and seven negroes lost their lives, and thirty-eight persons were injured, none seriously, in a tornado that swept over Southern Louisiana. Cane crops were razed, dwellings and fences demolished, and other damage was visited upon plantations southwest of this city.

Refused Citizenship.

Naturalization papers were denied Caesar Prego, on station, at Oakland, Cal., asked what an anarchist was, he said: "An anarchist is a man who does not believe in law and does not respect any law. He is a man who has no use for government. I am that kind of a man."

Continued By City Attorney.

The case of the Meacham Contracting Co. vs. the City of Hopkinsville, for an unpaid balance on the Tenth street sewer, was continued on account of the absence of Councilman F. W. Dabney, alleged by City Attorney Southall in an affidavit to be a material witness.

Aviators May Come.

Strong efforts are being made to get DeLoyd Thompson and other aviators to have a meet at the fair grounds the last of next week. Thompson was here last year and is one of the best known aviators. Something definite will be known in a few days.

Stone-Stewart.

R. B. Stone and Miss Ada B. Stewart were married in Paducah a few days ago. The couple came to this county immediately after the ceremony for a short visit to the groom's brother, Dr. J. F. Stone, at Lafayette.

Moved Here.

Mr. Ben Turner, who sold his home at Cerulean, has taken up his residence in Hopkinsville. Mr. Turner is one of the many who will come here between now and the first of the year because it is the "best town on the map."

More Soldiers Killed.

Lightning struck a marching column of the Sixth U. S. cavalry at Houston, Texas, killing three soldiers—Privates Monroe, Gro. Morris and John Zimmer—and several horses and mules.

Found Seven Alive.

Seven miners were rescued from a mine at Rockdale, Texas, after being entombed six days. They were Mexicans and were unconscious and barely alive when reached by the drilling of a 90 foot shaft.

Moore-Tandy.

Cards are out for the marriage of Mr. Milton G. Moore and Miss Mary Tandy. The wedding will be on Nov. 11.

SKIRTLESS BATHING SUITS AND STOCKINGLESS LEGS

Abbreviation of Swimming Costume Is Advised for Chicago.

Chicago, Oct. 24.—Skirtless bathing suits for women and segregated sun baths for "beach bathers" were recommended at a meeting of the city council health commission today.

The meeting was the result of the arrest of Dr. Rosalie M. Ladova last summer, when she went into the water at the Jackson park free beach in a bloomer suit, minus a skirt.

Dr. Ladova, Mrs. L. Brackett Bishop and Mrs. O'Malley, wife of Dr. Thomas J. Malley, former member of the board of education, were announced as the chief advocates of the skirtless suit.

Arguments were made also against the wearing of stockings by women bathers as being unsanitary and a needless expense.

"Nothing has prevented women from being really good swimmers so much as the wearing of long skirts," said Norman C. B. Cox, swimming instructor of the Chicago Athletic association in a letter to the committee. "Not any of the requirements of propriety are served by the drapery of a wet skirt."

DR. CRAIG'S CASE IS SET

Trial For Murder of Dr. Helen Knabe to Begin Nov. 28.

Shelbyville, Ind., Oct. 22.—The trial of Dr. William B. Craig, under indictment for the murder of Dr. Helen Knabe at Indianapolis, on the night of Oct. 23, 1911, today was set to begin here before Judge Blair on Nov. 28. The trial was brought here from Indianapolis on a change of venue granted at the request of Dr. Craig.

A M. Ragsdale, an Indianapolis undertaker who was indicted with Dr. Craig for the murder of Mrs. Knabe, did not join in a plea for the change of venue and the date of his trial has not been set. It probably will not be disposed of until after the Craig trial. The trial of the two originally was set to begin in Indianapolis tomorrow, the second anniversary of the death of the woman.

FRIEDMANN COMING BACK

Says He Is Anxious to See Patients He Treated Here.

Berlin, Oct. 20.—Dr. Friedrich Franz Friedmann, with Prof. Carl Ludwig Schleich, a physician of high standing, is quietly practicing with his turtle serum for tuberculosis in his little clinic here.

Dr. Friedmann says that he will return to the United States and take Dr. Schleich with him in the near future. He says he is anxious to see his American patients, the reports from whom have been very pleasing.

Dr. Friedmann says that 4,000 patients in Germany and abroad have treated with his vaccine, and the results have been such that he is convinced that the world will in time recognize the value of the discovery.

Lippincott's For November.

The November issue of Lippincott's contains a full complement of interesting material from writers who are well known to discriminating readers. David Potter, who wrote those famous books, "The Streak," "An Accidental Honey-moon," "I Fasten a Bracelet," etc., is the author of the complete novelette, "The Unspeakable Turk." It is characterized by delightful humor, yet the plot is strong enough to demand and hold the reader's undivided attention. A Southern girl and her mother, through ignorance of business methods, find their house sold over their head, and they naturally conceive a strong dislike for the one they consider responsible. As it happens, this man has met and fallen in love with the girl. There are some exciting happenings before they finally understand and appreciate each other.

Besides the novelette, there are many clever short-stories, chosen for their popular appeal and human interest. Lippincott's has established a reputation for snappy, untiresome short-stories.



THREE THINGS YOU NEED..

First—

"Kentuckian"

A virile, new newspaper with the interest of the entire community at heart. Issues of the day are handled without fear or favor. You will find in this paper an up-to-date department for each member of the family. Clean, honest, straightforward—it is a paper your family should not be without.

Second—

Technical World Magazine

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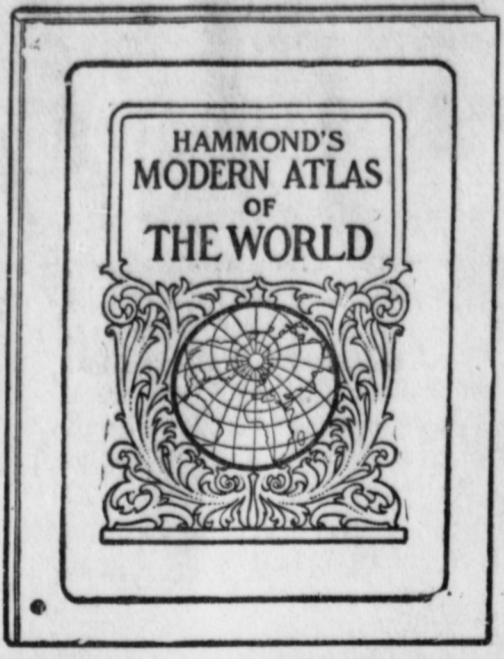
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No. 49—St. L. Express 5:35 a. m.

No. 99—Dixie Limited, 10:41 p. m.

No. 95—Dixie Flyer, 9:01 a. m.

No. 35—Hopkinsville Ac. 7:08 a. m.

No. 53—St. L. Fast Mail 5:33 a. m.

TRAINS GOING NORTH.

No. 92—C. & St. L. Lim., 5:25 a. m.

No. 92—St. Louis Express, 9:52 a. m.

No. 98—Dixie Limited, 7:03 a. m.

No. 4—Dixie Flyer, 6:53 p. m.

No. 96—Hopkinsville Ac. 8:55 p. m.

No. 94—St. L. Fast Mail, 10 p. m.

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What Has Made a
Part of Them Than Thomas
Nelson Page.

Manners, familiarly known as the plural of manner, signify, in general, good behavior and polite deportment. In conforming to the usages of etiquette thus recognized, one need not copy the example of Lord Chesterfield, whose ambition was to be regarded as the wisest man in England, as a mirror of politeness in the eighteenth century. Nor would any true American care to be aping Beau Brummell, later in the same century, famous as a leader of fashionable society in London, where he was born, but died, at the age of sixty-two, as an imbecile in confinement at a French asylum. One is apt to think of the Scottish physician, John Brown, for his happy way of utilizing spare hours in association with his colleagues and friends. But the good doctor's canine fellowship still left room in his heart to utter this terrible sentiment: "Etiquette, with all its bitterness and niceties, is founded upon a central idea of right and wrong." One more quotation shall suffice, and it is this from the pen of Thomas Nelson Page: "Whatever its form may be, and there are many forms in which good breeding may present itself, so many indeed as are the incidents of social intercourse, whatever tends to put at ease the person one meets is good manners, and whatever tends to the opposite is rudeness."

JUST A MITE TOO STRENUOUS

Marie Corelli's Idea of Love Draws
Forth Some Criticism From
American Periodical.

If I loved a man I should love him so completely that I should never think of anything in which he had not the first and greatest share. I should see his kind looks in every ray of sunshine—I should hear his loving voice in every note of music—if I were to read a book alone, I should wonder which sentence in it would please him most—if I plucked a flower I should ask myself if he would like me to wear it—I should live through him and for him—he would be my very eyes and heart and soul.—Marie Corelli.

We want to thank you, Marie, for letting us know in time, but to be real candid we don't want to be loved your way; mighty few men do. It all reads beautifully, but most men don't like the same kind of books their wives do. Most men hate to be sung to; and as for being the very eyes and heart and soul of any woman—not all the time. Even the best of us like to be left alone much of the time. When we marry we don't want to be strapped down to a 90-horsepower love car. In a life endurance test two people need to know each other not too well. It takes a lot of water to keep Niagara going. A marriage such as you indicate, Marie, would run out of power in two or three weeks.—Life.

Too Much Athleticism.

"As guardians of the public health. It is time for us to make a stand against this athletic craze," writes a medical correspondent. "The swinging of ponderous clubs and dumbbells, rowing heavy machines, pulling up weights, walking 15 or 20 miles a day chasing a golf ball, etc., are needless and injurious to anyone. As physicians, we prescribe moderate exercise for lymphatic and obese patients of torpid temperament, and a few indicated movements to straighten up a deflected spine or round shoulders, etc., but we are careful to guard against fatigue. Such exercise is a very different thing from the severe and senseless efforts required by teachers in gymnastics and exercise fencers.

"If people would live long and healthy," says the correspondent, "they should take their exercise under the advice of a common-sense physician. The wrenching of muscles, tendons, ligaments, joints, nerves and bloodvessels," he proceeds, "is giving us all kinds of puzzling conditions, traumatic neuroses, dislocated viscera, etc., traceable to overexercise, if we only knew where to look for it."

Had Two Good Reasons.

Upton Sinclair said the other day in New York:

"Everybody is jumping up and saying that poverty, bitter and grinding poverty, has nothing to do with making girls go wrong. Well, for my part, I think that such assertions are too charitable toward modern social conditions, too charitable toward modern employers.

"Such charity reminds me of the septuagenarian Gobsa Golde for love or money?"

"For both," the young lady answered charitably, and she added "Little loves money, you know."

Peculiar Japanese Frog.

The Japanese frog is a creature measuring between fifteen and twenty-five inches. The skin of its back is pale blue and by night looks dark green or olive brown. The frog remains motionless during the day, with eyes sheltered from the light and with belly up, clinging to its support by adhesive cushions and by its belly, which is provided with a sticky covering and it is hardly distinguishable from the objects that surround it. At night it begins its hunt for the many crickets on which it feeds, making leaps covering seven feet or more.—Harper's Weekly.

May Be More Than a Glimpse of Truth
in Reasons Advanced for the As-
sertion Made.

"Marry a woman who is fond of her meals. If you wish to be a happy husband, see that she shows discrimination and anxious care in the choice of food and drink for herself.

"Never marry a woman who will have high tea when you are not at home to dinner. The same remark applies to the woman who looks on a dinner properly selected and carefully set up with the fitting accompaniment of glittering glass and spotless cutlery as merely a pandering to the brutal instincts of man."

This was told by an expert who has studied the question.

"If mothers would only teach their daughters," he added, "to enjoy their food and make it a joy for the husband, there would be fewer disastrous marriages."

"The majority of women toy with their food and do not understand the enjoyment that a large meal well prepared and properly set out gives to a healthy man. How often does a wife profess a quiet disgust for her husband who insists on having good meals."

"I know a man whose wife will only occasionally eat a good meal with him. As a consequence, he very rarely dines at home."

"Quarrels are often the result, but the wife does not for a moment believe the cause of these is her inability to eat well in sympathy with her husband."

"Country girls generally make better wives than town girls, simply because they are good eaters."

"The average man feels miserable at a good dinner with nobody to eat with him."

SEE USEFULNESS OF CAMEL

Importation of Animal into This Country
May Be Productive of a Great
Deal of Good.

News comes from the insiders that the camel is to be imported into this country and domesticated and increased so that he may vie with the useful cow. The camel used to live on this continent several aeons ago. He was driven across Behring strait by the ice. It is hoped that he may take up the threads of life where he left off. The camel is extremely useful. He can subsist without high balls or ice water. Camel's milk makes excellent cheese, and shawls made from camel's hair are a splendid covering for old gentlemen. As a means of exercise the camel is not to be despised.

Perhaps, however, the best use of the camel will be as an example to our rich men. Most of them are likely to forget how difficult it is for a camel to go through the eye of the needle. But when camels begin to mingle with our scenery advertisements and are seen occasionally walking up and down Fifth avenue and Pennsylvania avenue, who knows but that these humble instruments of providence may serve as object lessons and thus be useful in other ways than to satisfy merely material cravings.—Life.

"Pam's" Little Joke.

Doctor Butler, the master of Trinity, who was entertained by the Harrow association recently, told an interesting story of Palmerston. He remembered, he said, one speech day when Palmerston went. It rained the whole day. Palmerston galloped down from the Cambridge house. He came and sat for two hours in his wet clothes listening to the speeches. He went out at the end not a bit abashed in spirit, and stood with the governors and a number of the boys, and began to speak.

"Doctor Butler," he was corrected, and told it was "Mr." Butler. "I beg pardon," he said, "Mr. Butler. No man should be doctored against his will."

Another story was to illustrate the fact that sometimes logic was overcome by personal feeling. He remembered many years ago meeting a little boy riding on his pony. He said to him:

"I suppose you always wish the best side to win. I believe we are going to play Eton. Do you wish them to win?"

"No, certainly not," was the answer.

—Pall Mall Gazette.

Gold and Silver Coinage.

Gold and silver coins were authorized at the same time by an act of congress in 1792, but copper coins, cents and half cents, were issued before either gold or silver. The coinage of copper cents and half cents began in 1793, of silver coins in 1794 and gold in 1795. The first gold coins issued were the eagle, or ten-dollar piece, and half and quarter eagles. The double eagle, twenty-dollar gold piece, was not issued till 1849, and the only piece of that year known to be in existence is in the mint at Philadelphia. From 1849 to 1881 not a single twenty-dollar gold piece was coined, but since 1881 the coinage has been continuous.

Not a Biography.

During a lull in the dinner conversation the hostess turned to the famous traveler and author, who was the lion of the occasion, and said:

"I enjoyed reading your book so much. Now tell me honestly, did you really encounter all those wonderful adventures you narrate?"

"No, indeed," replied the traveler in a burst of confidence. "If I had I never have lived to write about them."

HOLLAND'S OPERA HOUSE

MONDAY, OCT. 27TH.

"As a good citizen I want to thank you for your play."
THEODORE ROOSEVELT.

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Presents the World Wide Sensation

"WITHIN THE LAW"

By Bayard Veiller

The play that started something. Two years in New York, now the reigning sensation of London and Australia. Without a doubt the greatest melodrama ever produced.

Guaranteed the N. Y. Co. and Production.

Prices: \$1.50, \$1.00, 75c and 50c.
Carriages and Autos at 10:45 P. M.

The Love Letters of a Confederate General

WE begin in the November issue a series of real love-letters written over fifty years ago by one of our national heroes to his sweetheart during the period of '61 to '65. This great general will go down to posterity as having accomplished one of the most brilliant feats of arms in the history of the world. He was as great a lover as he was a general, therefore these letters combine authentic history and exquisite romance. They sound a human note that no other work of literature has done in a decade; it is war, it is romance, it is history, it is literature. You simply can't afford to miss this wonderful series—an inside story of the Civil War now published for the first time and containing all the freshness of a contemporary happening. These letters will grip you hard, and hold your interest from first to last. Fill out the coupon and send it now before you forget it.



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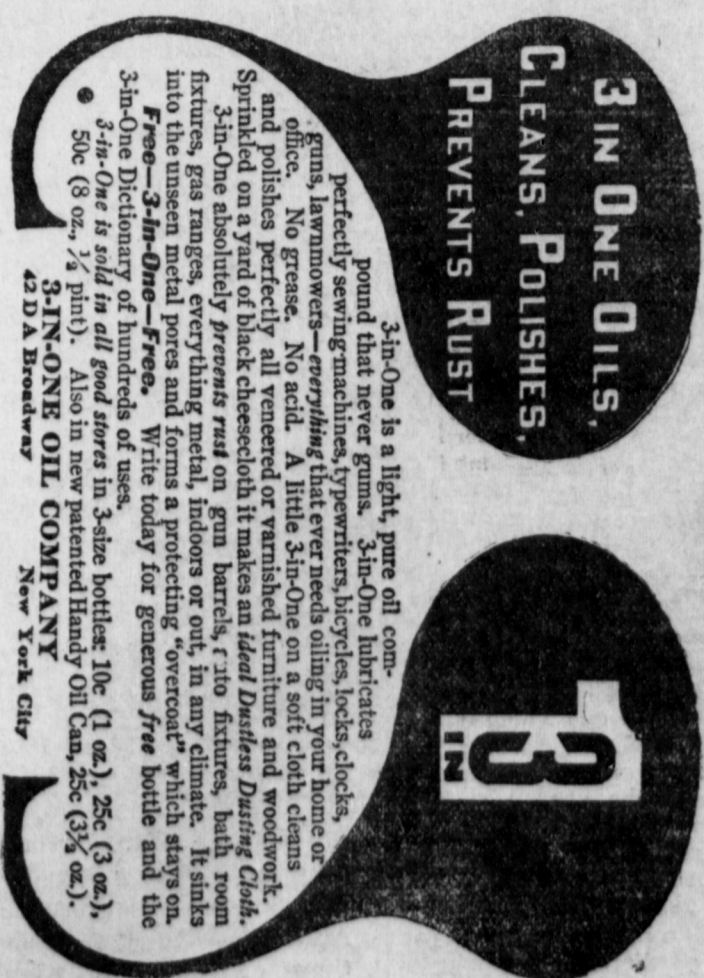
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DECLARES FOR HENSON

Henderson Journal Strongly
Supports Its Home
Candidate.

(Henderson Journal.)

Acquiescing in a call that is too general and too sincere to be mistaken, Judge J. W. Henson has decided to make formal announcement for the seat now held in Congress by Hon. A. O. Stanley, in behalf of the Second Congressional District.

It has long been apparent to the most casual political observer that Judge Henson is pre eminently Congressional timber, and the subject has been often broached to him, especially in his rounds of the Fifth Judicial district, where he is so much at home. But Judge Henson has ever turned a deaf ear to such compliments and would under no circumstances consider the matter seriously as long as Mr. Stanley aspired to the Congressional seat. But, with Mr. Stanley an avowed candidate for the United States Senate and confident of an overwhelming victory, Judge Henson announces

And why shouldn't he? A life of careful habits, of study, of observation, of experience eminently fit him for the halls of Congress. To refuse to advance when opportunity beckons would be treason to himself and an unpatriotic evasion of plain duty to his neighbors.

Judge Henson's candidacy opens auspiciously. Every newspaper in the Fifth Judicial district hoists the Henson banner, ready to fight till the polls close in August 1914. The counties of this district are Henderson, Webster and Union. Henderson will be good to him, as she is ever good to her ambitious, gifted sons. Union clamors for him and old Webster was his home until he came to Henderson. Down there the boys all know him and call him "Jim" as often as is consistent with the dignity that enshrouds the ermine. If he doesn't sweep the district there will be some good guessers gone wrong.

Down in Christian, Judge Henson will be treated kindly. This is the old stamping ground of the Hensons and there is still a good sprinkling of the clans there.

The rank and file in Daviess county has passed encouraging words to Judge Henson, and Hancock has sent assurance of good intention.

WELL FITTED.

Judge J. W. Henson's advancement has been safe and sane. He has hewn out his own career, springing from the soil and never forgetting those who struggled as he struggled to lift himself to a place of respect and reasonable financial success. He has always retained his farming interest and he is ever ready with first-hand information of any subject from the farmer's viewpoint. He has had equal consideration for the toiler in the ranks off the farm.

Judge Henson was reared on a Henderson county farm, studied law and began practicing when about of age. He continued practice until he was elected county judge of Webster county in 1901. After serving half a term he was elected circuit judge in 1903. His ability as judge can be best indicated by the fact that he was renominated and reelected without opposition in 1909 and that he had frequently been sent to hold court in other parts of the state. He has been at all times on most cordial terms with all the law yers in this district.

He has been ever a consistent and active Democrat. He was a Bryan elector—an honor that came to him without solicitation.—Advertisement.

Rook Party.

Mrs. Thos. A. King, on the Newstead pike, was hostess of a rook party last Thursday afternoon from 2 to 4 o'clock. Notwithstanding the inclement weather, a large number of Mrs. King's friends responded to the invitations and had a delightful time. The rooms were beautifully decorated with potted flowers and plants and the elegant refreshments were greatly enjoyed.

No Services.

There will be no preaching services at the First Presbyterian Church tomorrow.

AMUSEMENTS.

As everybody knows, "Within the Law," the successful melodrama by Bayard Veiller, which will be seen at Holland's Opera House Oct. 27, has had a run of more than a year at the Eltinge Theatre on West 42nd street, New York City. A true story,



which is at the same time a comment on the unprecedented business done by the Veiller play, is told of Leo Weisberger, assistant treasurer at the Eltinge, who was so used to saying, "All sold out" to people who applied at the box office for seats, that he got into the habit of singing the phrase. One day a poorly clad man stepped up to the box office. Leo was busy on some reports and didn't look up. "Can you help a poor fellow get a meal?" asked the man. "All sold out," he replied to the great astonishment of the applicant.—Advertisement.

"Bought and Paid For."

"Bought and Paid For," with the entire original production from William A. Brady's Playhouse, New York, will be played at Holland's Opera House Thursday night Oct. 30. The company recently made a flying trip to California, where they opened the new million dollar Spreckles theatre in San Diego, and journeyed to Los Angeles and San Francisco.



A scene from the play everybody is talking about "Bought and Paid For," at Holland's Opera House, Thursday October 30.

After six weeks of what amounted to a continuous ovation on the Pacific coast, the company made a trans-continental jump straight back to Mr. Brady's playhouse, where they reappeared for one final week before closing the eventful Broadway career of "Bought and Paid For." It is estimated that nearly 500,000 persons saw the play during its New York life.—Advertisement.

Railroads Schools Assessment.

The valuation of railroad property for schools in Christian county is all told \$808,245 of which the following is for

HOPKINSVILLE		
I. C. Road, .69 miles,		\$ 4,830
Same, other property,		18,135
T. C. Road, .19 miles,		600
Other property,		750
L. & N. Road 1.45 miles		46,400
Other property,		17,650
		\$88,365

For Pembroke graded district the L. & N's. tax assessment is \$167,320 and for Gracey district the I. C.'s is \$3,575.

Local Brieflets.

Within "the memory of the oldest inhabitants" chickens have never been so scarce as this fall.

Next Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday are supplemental registration days, and "don't you forget it."

Since Main and Ninth streets are kept so very clean the English sparrows are not near so numerous, and they are gradually being starved out.

If the owner of the wild animal show intends to winter in Hopkinsville he can not find a better place, but will please keep the animals in their cages.

The men and the flow of oratory at the banquet at the Avalon will be good enough to call out the full 300 that are invited to "fill up" tomorrow night.

Now the good old mothers of Hopkinsville are sitting around the fire-side making presents for the children and grandchildren when Santa Claus makes his calls between now and Christmas.

The two Presbyterian churches are preparing to celebrate the one hundredth anniversary of the planting of a Presbyterian church in Hopkinsville and will formulate a program in a short time.

Different newspaper men have raked out of the past so many "only" October snows that one is led to believe that they have not been uncommon, but as an old citizen said Monday "they come every once in a while."

The "old fans" were conspicuous at the presentation of the world champion games between Philadelphia and New York at The Rex last Monday, but none of them could pick out McArthur—because he wasn't "in it."

The apple shippers' association asked everybody in this county to eat an apple last Tuesday, but did not say whether or not apples would be any lower this winter presumably not, and Hopkinsville will continue paying the usual price per bushel.

A ROCKY TIME.

Section Hands Get on a Spree And Throw Stones

The county court room was well filled with the colored population yesterday to witness the trial of about half-a-dozen section hands who got into what might be termed a friendly fight at Masonville, on the T. C. railroad, Thursday.

Mr. Gregg, the foreman, said that about half-a-dozen of his hands "got tight" and loosened up by throwing stones at one another. Judge Knight heard the evidence and placed a \$10 fine on three of them. The foreman had his men released by promising he would deduct the fines from the wages of the men the next two pay days.

Solid Train of Tobacco shipped From Paducah.

Paducah, Ky., October 24—Prestige that belonged to Paducah years ago, when this city was the largest dark tobacco market in the world, is slowly but surely returning, as evidenced by the increasing business in tobacco here. A solid train load of tobacco has just been shipped from Paducah to the Eastern market by Ed R. Miller, a local broker. The train consisted of twenty-seven cars, which carried about 500 hogshead of tobacco.

Mrs. P. M. Shipp, of Clifton, Tenn. is visiting Mr. and Mrs. M. M. Shipp.

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These Frosty Mornings Reminds You That
It is Time For You to Get a

WINTER ROBE.

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We Also Have A Nice Line Of
AUTOMOBILE ROBES
Which We Want You To See.

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Stock Sale Nov. 19.

John H. Williams, proprietor of Ashbrook Stock Farm, near Pembroke, is arranging for his second annual public sale of Duroc-Jersey swine, which will take place at the Pembroke warehouse on Wednesday, November 19.

The offering will consist of about sixty head of the most royally bred Durocs ever offered at public sale in Kentucky.



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Republican Rally at The Tabernacle Friday Night, November 31.

The Republicans are arranging for a blow-out-meeting at the Tabernacle. It is said that Judge James Breathitt, C. R. Clark and John Feland will speak. Mr. Feland has advertised that he will deliver his political monologue the night before, as he doesn't want to be bothered by other speakers when he unlimbers on that occasion.

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The Show Place of Hopkinsville.

Fresh Baltimore Oysters	50 cents Quart
Fancy Celery	5 and 10 cents Bunch
Fancy Croppies	15 cents Pound
Dressed Buffalo	12 1-2 cents Pound
Red Snapper	15 cents Pound
50 Pound Tins pure Lard for	\$6.49
30 Pound Tins, 20 Pound Tins, 10' and 5 for your convenience.	

Special prices on all of them, call at store or over phone.

Wine Sap Apples Fancy	40 cents Peck
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PIC-NIC HAMS—Special from 5 to 10 pounds.
Best piece of good lean meat for the money

Granulated Sugar	40 cents Pound
Supreme, Blue Ribbon Flour at door	\$5.00 Hundred
	\$4.45 Barrel

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